



HAMILTON SCHOOL DEPARTMENT

HIGH SCHOOL BUILDING SOUTH HAMILTON, MASS.

June 9, 1942

Mr. and Mrs. Lee W. Schofield Hamilton, Massachusetts

Dear Mr. and Mrs. Schofield:

The Hamilton High School is establishing for the first time in its system the National Honor Society. Each year five seniors and two juniors are chosen to be members of this society on the basis of scholarship, service, leadership and character. To be a member is considered an honor throughout the country. Your daughter, Mary, has been one of the seven elected.

We extend to you and your friends an invitation to be present at the National Honor Society Ritual in the Maxwell Norman Auditorium at one o'clock Friday, June 12, 1942.

Very truly yours,

Grank J. Malone

Frank J. Malone Principal

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THE HAMILTONIAN



Editor-in-Chief

Advertising Manager

Production Manager

Circulation Manager

Artist

Typists

Literary

. Business

Mary Dewar

Ursula MacDonald

Emily Wetson

Theresa Stelline

Edward Manthorn

Typwriting II and III classes

Advisers

Mrs. Boyd, Miss Ready

Miss Herndon, Miss Edmondson

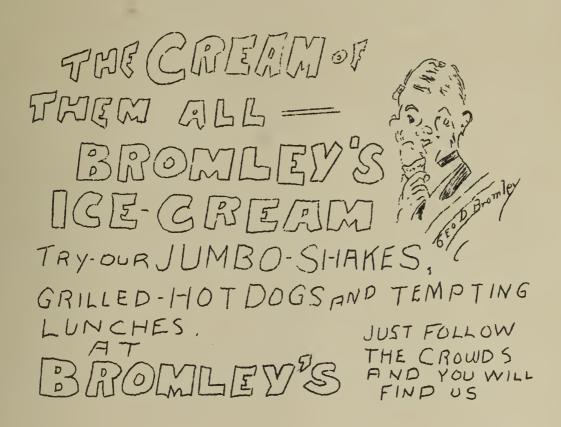


OFFCIAL PHOTOGRAPHER FOR CLASS OF 1942

#317

WARREN KAY VANTINE STUDIO





COMPLIMENTS OF THE

SALEM SAYINGS BANK

125 WASHINGTON STREET, SALEM, MASS.

"THE BANK WITH THE CHIME CLOCK"

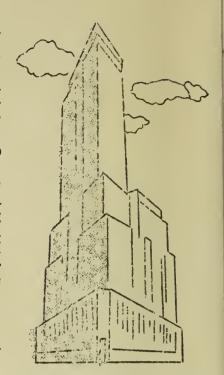
NAME	MICKNAME	WANTS TO BE
Stanley Allen	Bullet-head	Aviator
James Armstrong	Cush	Naval officer
John Cullity	Jiggar	Big leaguer
Martha Cunningham	Martha	Ambluance driver
Mary Dowar	Twenty-four	Mrs. C
Betty Dodge	Podgie	Married -
John Dolliver	Dollay	Airplane Mechanic
Ruth Horn	Peachos	Prima Donna
Henry Jackson	Bud	Soldier
Ursula MacDonald	Smolg	Chemist
Robert Marks	Во	In Love
Robert Martin	Ben Gunn	Draftsman
Dana Perkins	Bona	Radio Technician
Walton Donking	Torrom	Femalia
Walter Perkins	Lemon	Famous
Rita Pooler	Rita	Interior decorator
Sally Porter	Port	Lab. Technician -
Donald Sanford	Skinner	Music teacher
Mary Schofield	Sco	Nurse
Dorothy Shaw	Dot	Hodel .
Charlette Stanley	(Dalahar	Nurse —
Charlotte Stanley	Tubby	
Theresa Stelline	Tetty	Tall
Doris Thimmer	Chatter box	Alone
Doris True	Pansy	Children's nurse.
John Wallace	Jock	Marine .
Anita Wass	Mouse	Designer

Emily J. Wetson Emmy

Secretary

USUALLY SEEN	PAS TIME	IDEAL
Riding a bike	Reading airpland magazines	Wright Brothers
First National	Walking down Walnut Road	Mouse
At Glid's	Thumbing and Borrowing	Gypsy Rose Lee
Famous Three	Talking about Canada	Edna May Olivor
Doing errands	Riding with Dave	Miss Herndon
Down Town	Going to Soldier's Dances	U.S.A. Officers wife
Driving a car	Riding around with Emmy	A redhead
Riding a bike	Flirting	Boys
Chittick's truck	Looking up girl's numbers	Lana Turner
Holding a cig	Speeding	Mr. Chase
In paper store	Standing up at Glids	Goose McRae
At Myopia	Reading Fodern remances!!!	Eînstein
At Strombergs	Keeping up with the Flynn sisters	Gone Tierney
Blushing	Smoking and Thumbing	Laurel & Hardy
At home	Writing pooms	Johnstto MacDonald
Partia	en 19.3	
Ray's car	Talking to boys	Erroll Flynn
Arguing	Talking to boys Singing	Erroll Flynn Speaker of the House
· ·		·
Arguing	Singing With Ernio	Speaker of the House
Arguing In an auto Boarding a train	Singing With Ernio	Speaker of the House Reg. Nurse
Arguing In an auto Boarding a train for Boston	Singing With Ernio Flirting	Speaker of the House Reg. Nurse Air Corp
Arguing In an auto Boarding a train for Boston With Sister	Singing With Ernic Flirting Going to Mine	Speaker of the House Reg. Nurse Air Corp
Arguing In an auto Boarding a train for Boston With Sister Ipswich	Singing With Ernic Flirting Going to Mine Strand Theater	Speaker of the House Reg. Nurse Air Corp Army Anita Wass
Arguing In an auto Boarding a train for Boston With Sister Ipswich Talking	Singing With Ernic Flirting Going to Daine Strand Theater Entertaining Soldiers	Speaker of the House Reg. Nurse Air Corp Army Anita Wass Indian Joe
Arguing In an auto Boarding a train for Boston With Sister Ipswich Talking At Bromley's	Singing With Ernic Flirting Going to Maine Strand Theater Entertaining Soldiers Taking care of children Dreaming about beautiful	Speaker of the House Reg. Nurse Air Corp Army Anita Wass Indian Joe Cliff

A cloudy atmosphere covered the blue skies that lay over a continent of 130 millions of people. Suddenly there was a broak in that cover of white and a small cuty came into view. Mr. Future stepped from one of the clouds and descended to the ground upon a little metropolis called "East Burlap" that lies in upper New York. He stopped on the street to read a sign on one of the buildings: "East Burlap College of Music." He ascended the stairs to the first floor. At this time, the college choir, under the leadership of Prof. D. Sanford was giving its annual concert before departing on their summer vacations. Mr. Future stepped up to an usher in the hall and asked, "May I have a program? Thank you!" The usher escorted him to a seat. The choir was singing "The Lost Chord." Mr. Future remarked to himself, "I guess it's the lost chord all right."



After the last number, Mr. Future found his way to "Skinner's" office.

"Hello, Mr. Future! Gee, but it's good to see you again," exclaimed Skinner.

"I suppose you wonder where I came from and why I am here," said Mr. Future. "Well, I've come to ask you to join me in a trip around the United States and see some of your classmates who graduated with you from Hamilton High. I'll be leaving La Guardia Field in two days if you wish to accompany me."

"I'll be there," replied Mr. Sanford, and they departed.

A few days after, Don Sanford (who shall relate the story of the trip) set out in a plane for Los Angeles, California. Our first visit was to the airplane factories in and about Los Angeles. Mr. Future and I proceeded to a big flying-fortress for Uncle San to patrol over-seas. I bet you can't guess who was the boss of the construction job on this plane. None other than Stanley Allen, now an airplane mechanic and boss over the construction department.

Stanley proceeded to show us about and we could plainly see that he had not forgotten the training that he had received in Hamilton High under the supervision of Mr. Wales, the Industrial Arts teacher.

Mr. Future and I continued on over to Hollywood and got quite a surprise while watching one of the pictures being made. There in the midst of a bang-up love scene was a girl who once graduated from our school, Mary Schofield. She was the big sensation of the year, and had changed her name to Hedy La Schofield. I recall an incident, I think it was way back in the ninth grade of school, when

Mary explained, "Well, I may not be beautiful, but I've got a good figure." So Mary must have capitalized on it.

Mr. Future and I decided we'd go down to the air-training school. After watching the planes practicing dives for about ten minutes, someone nudged me in the back and said, "I've got a great bunch of lads there, haven't I?"

The voice seemed familiar and I turned quickly to see the old "Dive-bomber" herself standing behind me. Who would have thought Charlotte (Tubby) Stanley would have turned out to be a pilot! From what I hear, she made quite a record for herself in the war. When the pilots came in, "Tubby" walked out and patted them on the back saying, "Pretty good boys, but we'll have to do better next time." When we inquired the best place to eat, she instructed us to the Woolshire Bowl.

That evening we seated ourselves at one of the tables and took in the floor show. Lo-and-be-hold, the blues singer of the evening was Rita Pooler. Her brother, Paul, had gathered together several musicians and had formed quite an orchestra and Rita was their singer. We talked with Rita for a while, and she told us how she and her brother had been traveling across the continent with the orchestra, making a big hit everywhere they went.

Early the next morning, Mr. Future and I took the first plane to St. Louis. It was rather a bumpy ride, but, nevertheless, enjoyable. We decided to take in an Opera that afternoon, so we proceeded to the opera house. I bet you couldn't guess what was playing and who was the leading lady and gentleman! The "Gypsy Rover" was on the bill and none other than Ruth Horn was the leading lady. There was quite a difference in the play from the way it was put on back in Hamilton High School. Ruth had gotten over her bashfulness and seemed to enjoy the love scenes very much; well, why shouldn't she, Dean Fowler was Gypsy Rob. We couldn't get to the stage door to see Ruth for there were too many young men in the waiting line, so we went our way.

The next day, we proceeded on to Chicago. As Mr. Future had a friend there, we decided to stop over at his house for a few days. I learned that the man, Mr. Ssaw, was superintendent of the Chicago City Schools. I was introduced to his wife and his two charming daughters. During the course of the evening, a young man came to call on the older of the two daughters and, from where I sat, his face looked rather fimiliar. When he entered the room, we immediately recognized each other, for it was James Armstrong. He told me he was a traveling salesman for the Chrysler Corporation and was doing right well. I wondered what could have happened to his boyhood girlfriend for here he was chasing this superintendent's daughter. I didn't get a chance to talk with him again as he and the girl disappeared and didn't return before we retired.

Next morning, Mr. Ssaw took us to his modernized school for training young men and women for modern jobs. As we entered the school for girl's assembly practice, we heard a voice bellowing forth, "What's wrong with you kids, can't you ever get anything right? Look at me; do as I do and you will make no more mistakes." It seemed that the girls couldn't seem to master the mechanical instinct that their instructor, Martha Cunningham, had. Back in high school, she received, I believe, a high rank in the mechanical ability tests and here she was showing other girls her technique. I asked the boss how she got into the factory and he said mostly on account of her persuasive ways with her own sex.

We then went into the welding department and there found another product of Hamilton High School. It was John Dolliver. John was boss of the welder's department and had gotten quite a name for himself as a mass welder. I noticed that John was pouting over something when we came in and that one of his shoes was missing. From

what I could gather from some of the men under him, John had been seen keeping late hours the last week and this morning he had fallen asleep on the job and accidently welded his shoe to a piece of pipe. When he awoke, he could not get his shoe separated from the pipe, so he had been obliged to extricate his foot from the welded shoe, so there he sat with one shoe off and one shoe on-no wonder he was pouting.

That afternoon, as we walked through the town, we noticed quite a line of men in front of a store, gradually edging their respective ways inside, so we decided to go in and see what the attraction was. There was Anita Wass, styling or modeling clothes for women. The first three rows on either side were filled with women but the last seven rows were crammed with young men. Mr. Future remarked to me, "What do these men see in fashions for women's clothing?"

I replied, "Are you sure they are interested in the clothes or -- " He caught on immediately so nothing more was said. After the mad rush was over, we retired to Mr. Ssaw's home for the afternoon.

While there, Mr. Ssaw asked us if we should like to witness a basketball play-off game in the Chicago's Small School Tournament and we replied, "Yes!" He told us there was a very promising young coach coming along, good enough to become a college coach someday.

That evening, we went to the game and sat directly behind the Worcester Heights team. This was the team Mr. Ssaw was referring to. At first, I couldn't seem to place the familiar face of this young coach. I noticed, however, that the centers of his team were very well trained on the fade-away shots and this point impressed upon me the fact that this fellow must have played center at one time; yes, at Hamilton--it was Henry Jackson.

The last few moments of the game were fast and furious, and Henry was squirming like a stuffed pig in his pen. The score had become tied and there were only 30 seconds left to play. Suddenly one of Henry's men broke loose and scored; the game was ended and Jackson's team was victorious. We went to the dressing room and congratulated him. I don't think you could have found a happier man in the whole world. I can remember in the old days that Henry always did take his sports seriously.

After staying in Chicago for another day, Mr. Future and I decided to go to Florida and enjoy the wonderful climate. The next morning, we boarded the plane to Florida and did nothing the rest of the day but chew gum and read magazines.

That evening, Mr. Future and I took in a rifle match between a girl's glamour team and a group of mountain boys from Kentucky. The girls' team was lead by none other than Doris Thimmer who had become a national figure in rifle shooting. The Kentucky boys won the first round of firing, but what happened to them in the last round was very strange. They couldn't seem to hit anything. If my memory serves me right, I believe that quite a few matches these girls had been in had been won on the last round of fire.

Later when we met Doris, she explained that it was all in the technique of handling men. "They can't keep their eyes on a target and us at the same time," she explained. Then we had to be off to keep a dinner date with Sally Porter, whom we had met this morning, at 9 p.m.

Sally had come into a little money and had built horself a beautiful hone in Florida. She was giving a Coming Out Party to a few young girl friends. When I saw her dashing around, my thoughts ran back to the time when I could remember her dashing out of study hall for lunch period. Sally was quite nervous also, for a prominent man was to

be her guest that evening. He arrived later accompanied by a very glamerous lady whom he introduced as his wife. She seemed familiar to me and during the evening, I chanced to ask her if I hadn't seen her somewhere before; and, knock me down if it wasn't Dorothy Shaw.

Next day, we started up the coast by Greyhound Bus and came to Louisville, Kentucky where we stopped to take in a ball game. Only a few minutes before the game started, whom should be bump into but John Cullity. He was playing for Louisville that afternoon and hoping that some day he would make the Red Sox. His stock certainly took a bad hop that day though, as he made three errors on the field at shortstop that proved to be the loss of the game. It brought back memories of a play-off game that he once played at Hamilton High and did the same thing. History sure does repeat itself!

A few seats in front of us, sat a fellow who was smoking big black "stoggies." Boy, the air was just black with smoke. When the game was over, I accidently bumped into him on the way out and it was none other than an old classmate, "Ben Gun." He explained that

he was a tobacco salesman and that he was smoking a new brand of cigars for "Women Haters" to use to see if it would work. It must have, for there wasn't a woman around us while he was there! Martin always did like to puff away on some sort of smoke.

Later that evening, we took the Greyhound Bus to New York. While there, we met an old friend, Dana Perkins. He was bandaged from head to foot but refused to say what had happened. However, when I bought a newspaper, there on the front page in large caption I read: "Big Explosion in Scientist's Factory." The article went on to explain that the great scientist, Perkins, had been experimenting on a new formula for headache pills for factory workers and gt the wrong mixtures. The last thing he remembered was that he was pouring two chemicals together. It must have been some headache powder if it could blow the roof off the factory! Perhaps it was one of Mr. Chase's formulas that Dana was trying out!

There was another column in the paper that interested me somewhat and that was advice for the love-lorn. It was written by Walter Perkins; was it the Perkins that graduated with me in 1942? I wondered if it was, so I followed him up only to find him surrounded by gorgeous girls, while he himself was leaning back in his chair, his feet on the desk, and a big black cigar in his mouth. Yes, it was he all right, and with the same old "Whiffle" haircut.

Upon leaving the building, I could hear quite a commotion going on in one of the rooms so we thought we'd take a look. There was Theresa Stelline banging away on a typewriter with a group of young men around her admiring her speed. I later learned that Theresa had become a typing specialist and was now teaching young people in newspaper organizations the knack of manipulating typing machines.

Mr. Future and I then took a plane for Boston where we stopped at the Copley Plazza. In the morning, we walked through the business district. Mr. Future knew a young man who was studying to be a doctor, so we went to see him. He thought it would be a good idea to surprise him by just bursting in on him. I guess we shouldn't have been so hasty because we found a young stenographer sitting in his lap taking dictation. To my surprise, it was Mary Dewar. Boy, did she blush when she recognized me! I told her not to worry, for the young fellow was a good looking chap and getting along fine in his profession. Mary was always smart in school, and will make him a fine secretary.

After we left the building, we almost burst with laughter only to find out later that the laugh was on us--Mary was married to the intern.

The young intern met us that afternoon and asked us to join him at the Chemistry Club. We accepted his kind invitation and went. Ursula MacDonald was one of the authorities of the day on Chemistry and I awaited her performance with Koen interest. During the course of the afternoon, Ursula mixed a half-dozen different formulas which amounted to nothing but a lot of gasses. At last she mixed two formulas together and there was a burst of flames that went all over

the platform. Ursula went out the door, and the audience but the exits! After the fire department had put out the fire, I asked her what the dickens she mixed. She replied, "I never did know what was in that bottle so I thought I would try it and see what would happen. Things happened all right."

That evening, out of curiosity, we visited one of the hospitals in the city and bumped into Doris True. She was night nurse and was walking the floor to keep one of the babies from engaging in the sport of lung expansion. Just when she thought the baby was asleep, it bellowed forth again and made so much noise that several other babies started up inside the maternity ward. We left Doris to her job of quieting down the tumult.

The next day, as I walked past a large business building, a familiar name glared from a sign over the door. I walked in non-chalantly and came into the outer office. Who should be the clerk at the desk but Emily Wetson. At that moment, a man came out of the office door and spoke to Emily. "Very well, Mr. Day," she said and proceeded to look in the files for a few letters. Emily had now become a filing clerk in Day's Supply Co. and was doing all right.

Next day, Mr. Future and I set out on the last leg of our journey. We headed for dear old Hamilton. As we went past the High School, we could see that the building had been greatly enlarged. Before I went home, I thought I would proceed to the town which had grown into a busy little shopping district. The sign above a store door, McRae & Marks, Newsdealers, interested me, so I went in and there they were—the same two smiling faces that used to greet me years ago when I went in for the evening paper. McRae in the corner doing a little bit of everything, and Robert right out there in front dishing out the goods. After Robert tried to sell me everything in the store, we left.

On the following day, we looked over the old town to see what changes had been made. First we went to the Town Hall. Evidently the old place must have had some work done on it. We met Betty Dodge at the hall and learned that she had married one of the army boys that were there before the war, and she and her husband were now living on his retirement pension.

From there, we went to see if Myopia was still surviving. We were quite surprised to find that "Jock" Wallace was the head golf

instructor. He had taught quite a few wealthy people the art of playing golf. I don't seem to remember him as much of a golf player in his beynood days when he used to caddy there; he must have improved immensely! He told me of a new idea that he had. After he had teed his ball on the first tee, his caddy would dash ahead and put a magnet in the hole. When his ball approached the green, it was drawn toward the hole. Well that's one way to win anyway.

After several days rest in Hamilton, I returned to my college again where Mr. Future and I said goodbye and separated. I stood there for a moment, dazed

at what I had witnessed the last several months. It's funny how one's classmates turn up all over this globe of ours in places one would never expect them to be.

My journey now had ended, and I had many pleasant memories to scan over in my mind when I had nothing to do but to daydream. I was certainly glad to know so many members of the Class of 1942 had fullfilled the ambitions of their youth.

Donald L. Sanford Class of 1942

MUSICAL IDENTIFICATIONS OF SENIORS

Allen, Stanley Armstrong, James Cullity, John Cunningham, Martha Dewar, Mary Dodge, Betty Dolliver, John Horn, Ruth Jackson, Henry MacDonald, Ursula Marks, Robert Martin, Robert Perkins, Dana Perkins, Walter Pooler, Rita Porter, Sally Sanford, Donald Schofield, Mary Shaw, Dorothy Stanley, Charlotte Stelline, Theresa Thimmer, Doris True, Doris

Wallace, John

Wass, Anita Wetson, Emily

Modern Design Juanita Take Me Out To The Ballgame Her Soldier Boy I Cover The Water Front There's Something About A Soldier The Three Little Fishes I Love Me A Hunting We Will Go Smoke Gets In Your Eyes The Girl On The Magazine Cover I Want A Girl Margie Lemon In The Garden of Love My Rosary Love Is Just Around The Connor Music In My Heart F. D. R. Jones The Marine Hymn From Taps Till Reveille Small Fry Watcha Know Joe? Let's Have One More Kiss, Kiss, Kiss, Before We Say Goodnight. In My Merry Oldsmobile Jim Oh Johnny! Oh Johnny!

While unearthing the news of the high school, a Hamiltonian reporter came upon a bit of sad news for the students. After being Industrial Arts teacher for five years at Hamilton, Mr. Wales is resigning his position and will start his new term as Industrial Arts teacher at Parker Junior High School in Reading, Massachusetts.

*

SENIOR SNAPSHOTS

STANLEY ALLEN

"Stan" is a quiet member of our class whose dreams concern the sky as he hopes to become an aviator. In his quiet way, he'll get along without mishaps.

RALPH JAMES ARMSTRONG

"Cush" has been the able president of our class and student council during the past year. He has the navy on his mind, and hopes to attend a naval academy next year.

Class President 3 Soccer 1,2,3, Gypsy Rover, 3 Dacathalon 2 Minstrel Show 1,2
Basketball, 1,2,3,
Student Council President 3
French Club 3

MARTHA CUNNINGHAM

Martha is noted for her devil-may-care manner. She'll get along all right in any field she chooses. Field Hockey l Reception Committee 3

MARY CRAWFORD DEWAR

"Scottie" has done nobly as the "Hamiltonian" editor and class secretary this year. She hopes to take a secretarial course at B. U. and we are sure of her success.

Student Council 1,2 Secretary of Student Council 2 "Hamiltonian" Staff, 2,3 Speaker at Graduation 3

Vice-President Smooth Susan Club 3 Basketball 3 D.A.R. Medal 3

JOHN JOSEPH CULLITY

"Jigger" is our class clown. He hopes to work at the 'United Shoe next year and we wish him luch.

Shoe next year and we wis Baseball 1,2,3 Basketball 2,3

Minstrel Show 3

BETTY DODGE

"Dodgie" is a silent member of our class while in school; but outside, she is quite a noise-maker.

Baseball 3 Favor Committee Senior Social 3

RUTH HORN

"Sugar" is our class prim a -donna as she showed us by her fine work in the "Gypsy Rover". She plans to go to comptometer school. Glee Club 1,2,3 Speaker at Graduation 3 Gypsy Rover 3

KATHERINE URSULA MACDONALD

"Mac" has designs on Canada. She is a happy-go-lucky gal and

is bound for success.

Basketball 1,2,3, (Capt.)

Field-hockey 1

Baseball 1.2

"Hamiltonian" 3 Minstrel Show 2



ROBERT WILLIAM MARKS

"Bo" is one of our ("class athletes. If he cannot go on in school, he will be happy to be a clerk. His even and cheery disposition has made him many friends.

Soccer 1,2,3

Jitterbug Jollities 2

Gypsy Rover 3

Basketball 1,2,3 Minstrel Show 1

JOHN WESLEY DOLLIVER

"Dollie" is a jolly lad who hopes to become an airplane mechanic. With his big smile, he'll be a success in any field.

Soccer 1,2,3 Student Council 1 Gypsy Rover 3

Basketball 2
Glee Club 2
Minstrel Show 1

HENRY C. JACKSON, JR.

"Bud" is one of our star athletes. He plans to join the army

when he finishes school.

Basketball 1,2,3 Soccer 2,3 Gypsy Rover 3 Jitterbug Jollities 1 Baseball 1,2,3

ROBERT GORDON MARTIN

"Ben" is a quiet fellow of the studious type. He will attend Industrial School at U.S.M.C. and, with his good supply of gray matter, he's sure to succeed.

Basketball 1.2.3

Speaker at graduation 3

DANA PROCTOR PERKINS

"Bona" is both a scholar and an athlete. He has an eye on Northeastern University for next year, and with his good sportsmanship and amiable character he should be a success.

Soccer 1,2,3
Baseball 1,2,3
Graduation Speaker 3
Jitterbug Jollities

Basketball 1,2,3 Student Council 1,3 Vice-President of class 1,2,3 Gypsy Rover 3

WALTER SCOTT PERKINS

"Perk" is our class attorney and with him at the bar, we're sure of a laugh. He is going to Northeastern University next year.

"Hamiltonian" 2,3

Basketball 1,2,3

MARY RITA POOLER

"Chum" wants to be either a musician or an interior decorator.
With her talents, she's bound for success in either of these fields.
Glee Club 2,3 "Hamiltonian" 2
Gypsy Rover 3



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SALLY PORTER

"Port" must be our class chemist as she will study to be a Laboratory Technician at Westbrook Junior College next year.

Class Secretary 1 Student Council 3

Glee Club 2,3 "Hamiltonian" 3

Basketball 3

DONALD LEROY SANFORD

"Skinner" is our class singer as well as our class prophet. He will attend B.U. College of Music and his success is certain.

Soccer 1

Basketball Manager 1,2

"Hamiltonian" 2,3

Class Treasurer 1,2 "Watch Your Uncle Dudley" 1

Glee Club President 2,3 Gypsy Rover 3

MARY A. SCHOFIELD

"Sco" wants to be a nurse. Without a doubt, she will succeed

for she has what it takes to get ahead.

Minstrel Show 2 Basketball 1,2,3 Graduation speaker 3 Gypsy Rover 3

Jitterbug Jollities 2 Softball 1 Glee Club 3

DOROTHY BARBARA SHAW

"Bridgie" is air minded. She is headed for Canada to join the Air Women. Good luck, Bridgie!

Class Gift Committee 3

Favor Committee Senior Social

CHARLOTTE MABEL STANLEY

"Tubby" is our class historian and we can be sure of hearing all the amusing incidents of our high school years. She wants to be a nurse and can't help being a success with her jolly disposition.

Student Council 1,2 Gypsy Rover 3 Glee Club 2.3

"Hamiltonian" 2.3 Minstrel Show 1.2

THERESA MARIE STELLINE

Theresa is the midget of our class, but they say that good things come in small packages. She'll succeed in her choses field with her friendly smile.
"Hamiltonian" 2,3

Ticket Committee Senior Social 3

DORIS THIMMER

"Dot" has no definite plans for next year, but with her happygo-lucky disposition and cheery smile we are sure of her success.

Field Hockey 3 Minstrel Show 2 "Hamiltonian" 2 Glee Club 1,2,3

Record Committee Senior Social 3 Jitterbug Jollities 2

Gypsy Rover 3



DORIS MAE TRUE

"Pansy" likes children and is going to train at the North
Shore Babies' Hospital. With her winning smile, we know she'll succeed.

Glee Club 2,3 Minstrel Show 1 "Hamiltonian" 3

Jitterbug Jollities 1 Gypsy Rover 3

JOHN JAMES WALLACE

"Jock" has the sea in his yeins, He's going to join the Mar-

ines next year.

Basketball 1,2

Chairman of thiss Gift Committee 3

ANITA RIVERS WASS "Mouse" joined us December 1, 1941. She intends to study designing at Westbrook Junior College next year.

Field Hockey 1,2,3 (Capt.)

Glee Club 1,2,3, (Fignist 3)

Latin Club 1

Basketball 1,2,3

Gypsy Rover 3

French Club President 3

"Hamiltonian" 3

Smooth Susan President 3

EMILY JANE WETSON

"Emmy" has been our quiet but observing class treasurer. She plans to be a secretary or a clerk next year.

Class Secretary 2 Ticket Committee Senior Social

Basketball 3 Softball 3 Gypsy Rover 3

Chairman 3 Class Treasurer 3 Field Hockey 2.3

Sec.-Treas. Smooth Susan 3

-- A. Wass 142

Class Motto-WNow we launch, where will we anchor?" Class Color-Maroon and Gold Class Flower-Talisman Rose

LITERARY HYPERBOLES

Some novelists don't seem to care what they do with their characters' eyes. For instance:

"With her tyes she riveted him to the spot."

"He tore his eyes from her face and they fell on the letter. at her feet."

"Their eyes met for a long, breathless moment then swam together."

"Marjory would often take her eyes from the deck and cast them

far out to sea." "He wrenched his eyes away from hers; it was a painful moment for both of them."

CLASS TILL

ARTICLE I

Section 1

Know all men by these present, that we, the Soutor Class of Hamilton High School, situated in the southern part of Hamilton, in the County of Essex, in the State of Hassachusetts, do declare the following to be our last will and testament.

Section 2

Also, we, who are about to leave this school in the full possession of sound and well-trained minds, prepared by tedious and profound study, do proclaim all former wills, documents, and declarations made by us null and void. Though our estate be small, we bequeath to those, hereby inscribed in this will, our possession of wealth, character, and beauty, and do hope that profit will be gained from our numerous mistakes.

ARTICLE II

Section 1

We leave to Mr. Wass our deep gratitude for his cooperation and profound understanding of the students.

Section 2

To Mr. Malone we bequeath a book of matches so he may readily touch off those Caesar Pads with which so many of us Seniors struggled.

Section 3

To Mrs. Boyd we leave a double supply of book-report note-books, so the Juniors may write their reports ONCE A WELK instead of once a month! We also leave her a ton of commas to pass out to sophomores so they may become well-bred Seniors and have no punctuation errors in their compositions.

Section 4

To Miss Edmondson, we leave an alarm clock so she may have no trouble in timing the speed tests.

Section 5

We leave Mr. Chase better and ore understanding classes who will readily grasp and master his formulas, theories, and corollaries.

Section 6

To Miss Herndon, we leave a reformed class of students without Jack Chisholm and Edward Manthorn.

Section 7

We will to Mr. Wales an extension ladder to facilitate his sumerous trips to the observation roof.

Section 8

We bequeath to Mr. Mendelsohn an adding machine so all the runs which his thriving baseball team makes this year may be calculated without difficulty.

Section 9

To Miss Schouler, we leave several gallons of molasses so pupils will be able to enjoy sweetened beans during the sugar shortage.

Section 10

To Mr. Dunn, our cheerful janitor, we leave a school full of cooperative students who will carefully scrape their feet before entering the building, thus leaving Mother Earth in the great out-of-doors where she belongs.

Section 11

To the school building, we leave escalators to eliminate the enormous traffic congestion on stairs while passing between classes. While these escalators are being installed, we will see that the traffic officers are provided with billies, and traffic whistles to help direct the traffic.

ARTICLE III

Section 1

John Cullity wills his book, "How to Play the Infield", or "Three High Balls and One Long Bat", to Roger Martin, so that Roger can be next year's baseball star.

Section 2

Armstrong leaves his distinguished position of Class President to Paul Pooler; that is, if Paul thinks he can fill Jimmie's shoes (Size 11)

Section 3

Anita Wass and Dorothy Show of Amalgamated Giggles, Inc. leave their continual snickers to Gladys Palm; but, Gladys, don't laugh too hard in class, or you'll be laughing after class, as well.

Section 4

Dana Perkins leaves his oratorical skill to Dean Fowler, not that Fowler doesn't talk enough, but a certain aptitude is required.

Section 5

John Wallace leaves his books, "How to Drive a Model T", to Winnie Chittick.

Section 6

Emily Wetson, our Class Treasurer, leaves her monetary negotiations to Robert MacRae. Bobby being Scotch, one may be sure no money will slip through his fingers.

y

Section 8

Stanley Allen bequeaths his bicycle to Sid Meyer who is badly in need of a more practical vehicle.

Section 9

Donald Sanford leaves his musical talent to Donald Duclow, the Fruit Store clerk. The song, "Yes, We have no Bananas," would come in handy there-especially at the present war price of these delocateble fruits.

Section 10

Rita Pooler leaves her cheer and mirth to Don Child, the "Scrooge" of '43.

Section 11

Doris Thimmer and Mary Schofield leave their ability to date soldiers to Eva Wilson who isn't doing so badly herself, but she still lacks a few pointers which these girls will gladly pass on to her.

Section 12

Henry Jackson leaves his hunting license to David Crowell. Davo has been a woman-killer for years but has never had a license.

Section 13

Ursula MacDonald bequeaths all her boyfriends to Dorothy Faulkner. Ursula modestly stated that she was really glad to be rid of them.

Section 14

Charlotte Stanley leaves her diet book to Gloria Bellevuc.

Section 15

Sally Porter wills her mathematical knowledge to Betty Richards, Home work isn't hard if you've got the connections,

Section 16

Doris True leaves her knowledge of history to Rae Cavanaugh who knows quite a lot about dates herself.

Section 17

Mary Dewar and Ruth Horn leave their rustic environments to Emeline Sprague who would like to move out of the city.

Section 18

John Dolliver leaves his chemical researches to Ebba Anderson with hopes that the roof of the school stays on - until observation is over anyway.

Section 19

Robert Martin wills his lone seat in Math, to Joan Adams who

Section 20
Theresa Stelline bequeaths her height to John Day so John may hereafter reach the blackboard.

Section 21

Betty Dodge leaves her versatility to Marjoric Hughes. Betty says she is glad to get rid of a big word like that--whatever it means.

Section 22

To Betty Brewster, we, the Senior Class, leave a subscription to "True Story Magazine" so she may have no idle study periods.

Section 23

Robert Marks wills his car to Maynard Perkins--so he may carry more girls a t a time.

Section 24

We bequeath to Alene Flynn merely the muffler from "Sparky" Carter's car. The reason is, no doubt, self-explanatory.

Section 25

Walter Perkins leaves his chemistry bill of damaged or mislaid articles to any Junior who thinks he is wealthy enough to handle it.

ARTICLE IV

Section 1

We do solemnly request that our funeral services be carried out by the faculty of Hamilton High School, who have innocently, though vigorously, done their bit to bring on our early departure from their midst.

Section 2

We appoint as executor of this, our last will and testament, the most distinguished and honorable Sadie Satchell, and grant unto her authority and full power to perform every act which should be done about our premises.

Section 3

In witness thereof, we have hereunto set our hand and seal at our residence of Hamilton High School on this 19th day of June in the year of our Lord One Thousand, Fine Hundred and Forty-Two.

Sealed and delivered in the presence of these witnesses:

Wimple and Sweetic Face Daisy June The Phantom

in the County of Easex, in the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, the Stheate admitted into the Union of these grand United States of Lacraca.

Walter Perkins '42

CLASS HISTORY

In 1936, we entered the seventh grade and, of course, thought we were about the best class in the school. However, we failed to be recognized as such by the upper classmen! As we found out the next year, seventh graders are always regarded as meer children; however, we had a chance to get revenge by teasing the next class of seventh graders that came into the building.

Our sophomore year began with election of the following class officers: President, David Greeley; Vice-President, Dana Perkins Secretary, James Armstrong.

When we were sophomores, we thought we were very much grown up, and we looked upon the junior high pupils much as seniors look upon sophomores. We seen found out that we must buckle down and do a little work, especially English. We had heard many rumors regarding Mrs. Boyd, but we all know now that they were exaggerated a great deal.

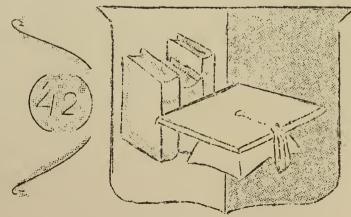
Our big event of the sophomore year was our trip to Province-town. In June of that year, many of us, accompanied by Mr. Wales and Miss Edith Pope, who has since become Mrs. Wales, met at the Hamilton Depot to start on our trip. After arriving at Boston, we went to India Wharf and boarded the S.S. Steel Pier. We had a wonderful time and we thought we could qualify for the Navy for only one person was sea sick. This was quite a record for a Province-town Trip. Did you have to break it. Cullity? As the boat was ready to leave, Dolliver came strowling along, and who should be with him but Armstrong with a blond clinging to his arm. Did you have a hard time getting to Braintree a couple of weeks afterward, Jimmy? Funny how Jimmy always seems to fall for blonds! We completed our day by going to the Metropolitan; and, although some of the boys had to borrow dimes to get to the station, we returned to Hamilton, tired but happy.

At the beginning of our junior year, we elected the following class officers: President, David Greeley; Vice-President, Dana Perkins; Secretary, Emily Wetson; Treasurer, Donald Sanford.

This year, we chose our class rings which we still think are the best ever chosen in the school. We have had quite a few arguments with juniors as to whose are the better, but of course we still have the right to our

own opinion.

As spring drew near, we discussed the great event of the year, our Junior Prom. It was held on May 16 and was a social success but as for the financial success—well, the less said the better? The theme for decorations was an "indoor flower garden." The decorating



committee put in a good many hours and a great deal of hard work; but their efforts were rewarded, for the auditorium was transformed into a veritable paper flower garden. Everyone had a grand time while dancing to the music of Billy Stone's orchestra.

attended to the

We were all sorry to see Walter Dodge leave in the spring to join the Navy.

At last we entered our third year to be the high and mighty seniors! This year, we missed David Greeley who had been our class president during our sophomore and junior years. Dave had joined the Marines during the summer vacation.

We elected the following class officers to serve throughout the year: President, James Armstrong; Vice-President, Dana Perkins; Secretary, Mary Dewar; Treasurer, Emily Wetson.

In the fall, we posed for our class pictures and on the whole they came out very well.

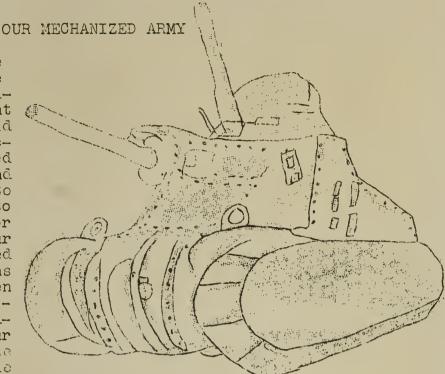
In order to improve the financial status of the class, a social and dance was held in the Auditorium on April 17. The hall was attractively decorated with bright colored streamers. There were all sorts of favors given to those attending, and the dancers made plenty of noise with them. Among the novelty dances during the evening were the Virginia Reel, a Shoe Dance, and John Paul Jones. A large bag of snow ball pompoms which was suspended in the middle of the hall was opened by a pull rope and there was a grand rush for these favors. The refreshment committee served fruit-punch and cake at intermission. We all agreed that there hadn't been a better social in the school for a long time. The dance was a real success both socially and financially.

This year, we are going to have a full Commencement Week. The week will begin with a Baccalaureate Service on Sunday, June 14. On Monday, we are going to hold our Class Picnic; but, due to the gas rationing, we have not decided where this will be held. The class favors Canobic Lake; and, if transportation can be arranged, we will doubtless go there. Class Day will be held on Wednesday at the school, at which time there will be contests of athletic sports, after which the Class Will, History and Prophecy will be read. Thursday we will graduate and Friday will be our Reception.

As the time for our graduation draws near, we think over our days in this school. We recall the good times we have had at socials, dances, assemblies, and athletic games; and we realize that our years at Hamilton High-have been very happy ones.

C. Stanley '42

The order of the now is: "Prepare day now is: for Defense!" The totalitarian nations have sent @ their challenge for world domination to the democracies, and the United States must rise up and answer them. In order to do this we have had to pause in our plans for the future to see how our future can be preserved and made safe. Billions of our dollars have been appropriated to build efficient weapons and modequipment for our armed forces. We realize that to win this struggle



we must have the greatest and strongest armed force in the world. Only by the most modern and efficient weapons can this be accomplished. Modern warfare is a struggle between the productive powers of enemy nations and the complete mechanization of their armed forces.

Perhaps the closest-to-home branch of the army to us is the Coast Artillery Corps. From Maine to Texas and from Washington to California, our nation's boundary is the ocean. It is the job of the Coast Artillery corps to see that this boundary is held firm against any possible attack. The men in this division of the army are trained to prevent the landing of enemy forces on our shores and to protect our coastal cities from bombardment. In case of air attacks, the Coast Artillery mans anti-aircraft guns to defend cities and bridges and military establishments.

The 14-inch Coast Defense Guns are the defenders of our harbors. Because of their enormous size and weight, they are fixed in very solid emplacements. A large crew of officers and men man these guns which are operated by electricity. The shells are so heavy that electric cranes are necessary to hoist them into position. The shell is rammed into the barrel of the gun, and the propelling charge of powder is put behind it. This powder is in silk bags; the number of bags used depends upon the distance of the target. The shell is pointed and has an armor piercing cap of solid steel behind the point.

When the shell strikes a battlehip, the point crumbles, the armor piercing cap completely penetrates the armor plates of the battleship, and the shell explodes. As a rule, a shell from this fourteen inch gun will penetrate fourteen inches of battleship armor plate in a direct hit at a range of twenty-four miles. The aiming of these gunsis a very complex mathematical problem and is directed by trained experts with long experience.

The anti-aircraft guns are three-inch guns and have a range of between thirty thousand and forty thousand feet. They fire ashrapnel or high explosive shell which is timed to burst at or near the airplane. The burst of one of these shells will wreck a bomber within a radius of one hundred and fifty feet. These guns are armed automatically by the Mechanical Range Finder and Computer; and they are capable of firing about twenty-five shells per minute as the breech blocks close automatically when the shells are inserted; and open automatically when the empty shells are ejected. The anti-aircraft gun can be transported from place to place very rapidly on their own mobile trailers and are set up on folding steel platforms in a few seconds all ready to fire.

The brains of the Coast Defense guns are the Anti-Aircraft Range Finder and the Mechanical Range Computer called the Juke Box. The Range Finder enables the spotters to determine the horizontal and vertical position of enemy airplane bombing formations. The telescope sights are focussed on the attacking planes; and, by a system of triangulation, the height and horizontal positions are determined. The results obtained on the Range Finder are transferred to the Mechanical Computer which absorbs all the information gathered from the range finders, the sound detectors, and; at night, the searchlights. In the mysterious parts of its interior the computer works a problem of rapid calculation that is like magic; and the result is the exact range, altitude, speed, and dimensional position of oncoming planes. This is done in a few seconds, and then the Galculations are electrically transmitted to the Automatic Fuse Timer and aiming dials on the anti-aircraft guns.

The new Garand 30 caliber rifle will eventually replace the Springfield rifle ir our armed forces. It is semi-automatic which means that the soldier only has to oull the trigger for each shot and the gases from the burnt powder operate the mechanism. This mechanism ejects the empty shell, replaces a new cartridge in the barrel, and closes the breech ready for the next shot. This rifle weighs nine and one-half pounds. The clip holds eight cartridges; this is three more than the Springfield rifle holds. When all the cartridges are fired, the empty clip is automatically ejected and the soldier replaces it with a full one. In this way, an almost continuous fire can be kept up with from twenty to one hundred armed shots a minute. Also, the "kick" is less and many shots can be fired because the shoulder does not get sore or lame.

The hand grenade or "pineapple" is still very effective because it throws shrapnel with a terrific force when it explodes. A small trigger is held back by a pin; when the pin is removed, the trigger ignites a slow-burning fuse which sets off the high explosive. The new method of throwing the grenade is similar to the way a football is thrown.

The sixty millimeter mortar is used for blasting enemy trenches and machine gun nests. It throws a three and a half pound shell loaded with high explosives a distance of nineteen hundred yards.

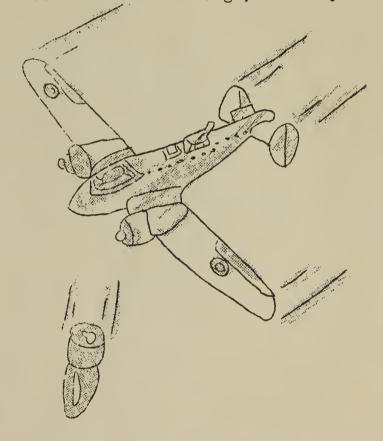
The big bombers are designed to carry huge loads for a great distance into enemy territory in order to destroy factories, harebors, railroads, and other objects of mulitary importance. Of this type we have two of which much is heard. The Douglas Bell9 as the world's biggest, although it is not now in production. It is nearly the length of a city block, weighs 82 tons, and can carry 18 tons of bombs. Its four 2000 h.p. motors carry it at 200 m.p.h. 11,000 gals. of gas carry it 7,000 miles without landing, but a heavy load greatly reduces this figure.

The Boeing B-17's are already famous in this war under the title of Flying Fortress. This type is equipped with an automatic picket, two way radiotelephone, and other advancements. They are well armored, and very well fortified with heavy gun power. They can carry several tons of bombs to a target 1500 miles away, and return without landing. Because of supercharged motors and oxygen equipment, they sam fly high out of anti-aircraft range, but they

cannot score hits from such an altitude.

Medium bombers are smallor, but faster, making when
deadly in quick raids on
bridges, towns, troops, and
supplies. The Martin B-26 is
probably the best known of this
type. It has two 1839 h.p.
Pratt & Whitney motors which
carry it faster than most pursuit ships. Because of its
speed, its high altitude flying, its armor and firing power, it is the finest of its
type in the world.

The divebombers have been made famous by Germany in the present war. They are light, and carry few bombs, but their aim is deadly. Our Navy has a type with twice the load and range of any similar plane. They are operated from aircraft carriors, and they scout enemy forces before remoing. They



forces belong remaing. They are also very effective in offensive coastal patrol operations against subs because they can stay aloft for a long time without refueling.

The "Feeling off" of this type of ship is very interesting. They dive, one after the other, at full speed towards their target. This speed is to avoid anti-aircraft fire, but it must be reduced so that the planes will not be falling faster than the bombs to be released. Large wing flaps, and pulling slightly out of the dive, do this. Since the plane is only a few hundred feet from the target.

Another type of naval bomber is thertompedo bombing plane, of which there is a squadron of 18 on each aircraft carrier. Their mission is to search for enemy ships, dive to within 100 feet of them, drop a torpedo in line with the ship, and climb rapidly to avoid collision with the exploding ship. As they are proving very effective, the importance of this type of plane is rapidly increasing.

The bomb sight is another very complicated mechanism. The U. S. has a famous sight which, after being set by the bombardier, guides the plane itself to the proper place, and automatically releases the bomb. Great accuracy is obtained in this way.

Photography from planes, as a part of scouting, is very important in modern warfare. Flying Cadets choosing this line of work are especially trained in a course of aerial photography. The success of bombing raids is completely dependent upon the maps which are made from the photographar taken on these scouting trips, for the bombers have to fly over strange territory after dark. These photographers, in order to be successful, must fly low ever well fortified targets in the broad daylight. Thus, aerial photography is a difficult and dangerous job, but necessay for successful bombing raids.

The wing mountings of .50 calibur machine guns are very interesting and complicated. They are air cooled, and fully automatic and are usually electrically controlled by a button on the stick which the pilot presses. They permit great firing range and power for the few seconds in which the pilot can use them.

An especially interesting gun is mounted in the Airacebra interceptor plane. The motor is behind the pilot, and the propeller is driven by a shaft, passing under the pilot to the nose of the ship. This shaft is hollow, and a 37 m.m. cannon sheets through it

Now we shall be concerned with the individual in the air corps. The Army Air Corps has a new system for deferred service. The prospective cadet signs up while he is still in school or college and is not taken intil he has completed his scholastic education unless an emergency arises to necessitate his being taken. This eliminates the prospect from the draft. Cadets are from 18-26 years of age when taken. They must pass a physical test of high standing, and be of about average height and weight.

The flying officers are divided into three groups. The bombardier is the one who is responsible for the bombing operations. The navigater's training period as a cadet is 29 weeks; 3 weeks longer than that of the bombardier. The pilot's job is well known to all. He goes through 36 weeks of intensified training. These three groups receive \$75 per month during training, and \$245.00 per month upon being granted a commission.

Each mortar is manned by a five man crow. The shell is dropped into the barrel where it strikes a pin on the bottom that sets off a charge in the shell. The shell is thrown to its target by this charge on the principle of the rocket, and explodes on contact.

The rapid-fire, air-cooled .50 caliber machine gun is very effective against tanks and armored cars because of its terrific hitting power.

The thirty-seven millimeter anti-tank gun is light and easily handled by two men. A mainstay in the infantry, it fires a bullet which will penetrate one and a half inches of hard steel on a direct hit.

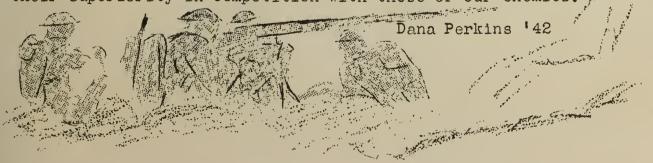
The scout car or "Jeep" is a small, low, one quarter ton truck used for rapid transporting of troops. It replaces, to a great degree, the functions of the cavalry.

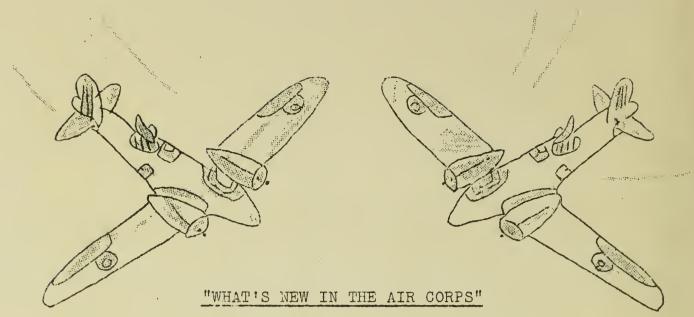
The motorcycle scout is the modern cavalryman. He has a heavy-duty motorcycle equipped with a .45 caliber sub-machine gun. He operates in advance of the main body of troops and feels out the strength and disposition of the enemy. High speed and quick maneuver ability are his only protection.

The Ski and Parachute troopers are used mostly for surprise attacks. Each one is a dangerous and exciting branch. The parachutist tries to gain control of air fields so that other troops can be landed; while the ski trooper's purpose is to report enemy positions and harass his communications.

The tank division rounds out the many branches of the army. The heavy tanks crash their way through all kinds of obstacles and are equipped with cannon and machine guns. Only a direct hit with armor piercing shells has any effect on these tanks. The new trackless tank is equipped with eight huge, knee-action wheels so that it can travel over rough country at great speed. These independent spring sheels help steady the tank and make it easier for the gunners within to take better aim. The whoels are big and deeply indented and can maintain traction in deep mud and sand.

Thus we find that our country is very much on the move in making preparations for our defense, and that it possesses some of the most powerful weapons in the world. Our army is rapidly becoming mechanized and our weapons are continually being turned off the assembly line. This being a war of production, the development of new weapons causes our future to be at stake until our weapons prove their superiority in competition with those of our enemies.





The effectiveness and importance of our air force is constantly increasing. In this air force we find many different types of planes, including: bombers, fighters, dive bombers, interceptors, trainers, night fighters and photographers. Other types also exist, each type having its own characteristics, which make it useful for the job for which it is made. The bombers long type of wing, for instance, would be quite a hinderance in maneuverability to the fighter; and can you imagine a man learning to fly in a heavy bomber, or fighter, either of which has very complicated controls, compared with those of trainer? All of these different types are joined together with highly trained ground units to make an air force of the greatest efficiency for our nation.

Let us now take a look at some of these different types of planes, their purpose, and equipment. The pursuit ships are the first to meet consideration. They must be able to turn back enemy bombers, or ships of any other type, and keep the air in their control. In order to do this, the pursuit ships must have a large and powerful motor to give them great speed and power; whereas a small ship is tetter suited for easy maneuverability. The United States pursuit ships all can do 400 m.p.h. or better, but rapid consumption of gas allows them to stay up only a short while. Light and heavy machine guns give them deadly fire, but these guns can fire steadily for only about 15 seconds. This may seem to make the ship comparatively weak, but when we consider that this firing is being done at 400 m.p.h. or more, we realize that there is hardly time for even this amount of gunnery. Pilots for such ships must be able to fire in a split second at a target which is liable to be diving and turning at possibly the same speed as the attacker.

Most of these pursuit ships are small single motor ships, although the P-38 is a bi-motor plane which has a speed of more than 500 m.p.h., and a 37 m.m. cannon to increase its deadlines. These ships generally have self scaling gas tanks, liquid cooled motors of 1000 h.p. or more, slight armor plate, and other such improvements to increase speed and efficiency. New improvements are continually being added to these important members of our air force.

The ground officers must have at least two, and sometimes more years of college training behind them. The physical test is not as hard as it is for the flying officers, and pay upon commission is \$183 instead of \$245 per month. There are five classes of ground officers. The armament officers care for armament, machine guns, bomb racks, flares, etc. The communications officers have charge of radio, telegraph, teletype, etc. The engineers keep the planes in condition while they are on the ground. The meteorological officers have the exacting and interesting job of weather forecasting. This training period is 30 weeks, compared with variations of 12-19 weeks for other ground officers. The final ground officers are the photographic officer; who have charge of the photographic laboratories.

Thus, we see that the Air Corps is ever advancing in quality and quantity, making itself far superior to any other air force in the world.

Robert Martin '42

SENIORS BID FAREVELL)

Now goodby to our school days
In dear old Hamilton High,
We'll remember each happy hour
As the years go fleeting by.
To our classmates and our teachers
Who were all so kind and true,
And dear old Alma Mater
We bid you a fond adieu.

Farewell to our contests

And the good old green and white
We have fought into the finish
And have always come out right.
We will do so in the future
That we hope will bring us bliss,
Keeping cherished in our memory
Our days of H. H. S.

Rita Pooler '42



WOMEN IN DEFENSE WORK

War cannot be won without the help of women. In this second World War, women are being called upon as never before for production of war material, for substitute labor in factories and on farms, for guard and emergency duty of all kinds in threatened areas, and for management of evacuations. They will have to serve as nurses and nurses' aides. They must make, pack, and distribute Red Cross supplies. They must work with men in the research laboratories, and even in the machine shops. War today does not spare women from effort or danger.

In Elkton, Maryland, a fue and pyrotechnic manufacturing plant employs over a thousand workers, of whom 85 per cent are women. These women learn on the job to load detonators, pack loaded fuses, and make small parachutes for flares. Courses for parachute making have been included in the national defense training program in Bridgeport, Connecticut. Parachutes are part of the equipment needed for the thousands of Army and Navy airplanes, and women have a special aptitude for the delicate operations involved in their manufacture. In aircraft and munitions factories along both coasts, women, by the increasing thousands, are at work. In Buffalo, Rochester, and even in little cities like Bristol, Connecticut, women are making the myriad parts of defense weapons, assembling the machines and instruments, and inspecting the shells and guns.



In this time of national defense, the United States has to be grateful to women's organizations and clubs because they have laid the groundwork in patriotism, in habits of public order, in desire for public improvements so that it is easy for the government to find women who are responsive and know what is happening and what is to be done. The women's club have also sustained a high morality in this country. Under professional women organizations come the National Federation of Business and Professional Women, and the Association of Women in Public Health; under political organizations come, Women's Republican and Democratic Clubs, and the League of Vomen Voters. Patriotic societies include the Daughters of the American Revolution and American Legion Auxiliary. Among religious and reform groups, come Young Women's Christian Association, and National Council of Church Women. Among educational organizations are the National Education Association, and Parent-Teacher's Association. The first ambitious organization to spring out of the needs of the present time is the American Women's Voluntary Service.

The policy of this association has been to utilize wherever possible the existing training facilities of the Red Cross and other organizations, and to avoid duplication and overlapping of effort. Its members are being trained to serve as chauffeurs, nursing aides, and canteen workers.

The importance of nutrition to defense has impressed itself upon lamericans gradually but firmly. Vomen are helping the government agencies to raise the diet level so that people may live a healthier life, by providing school lunches for children. In every county of the United States there is a group of home economists. Some of them are teachers in public schools, some are home demonstration agents, some are dietitians in hospitals. These are trained groups which can exercise leadership to help bring order out of the chaos of new cantonment towns. Every woman should actively interest herself in the fundamental facts of nutrition. If a woman is a housewife, she can do this by scientific attention to the meals which are served in her home.

'National consumption, national nutrition, and national morale are arms of war. If women ignore these problems of nutrition and of consumption they inevitably sabotage the country's defenses. Even more subtly, by evasion of lack of conviction they can wreck the country's morale. All the fine speeches in the world will not support the morale of the United States if the spirit and philosophy of the American woman is tainted with possimism or despair.





The woman of leisure is fast disappearing all over the world. For that reason, this occasion of war is a time to break down the artificial barrier that exists between women who work for a living and those who do not. The women who do not work for wages in this war, are busy doing Red Cross work, taking first aid and canteen courses, buying define stamps and bonds, volunteering for interceptor airplane duty, and paying taxes to help win the war.

Canadian women as well as women of our European allies are also at war. A nation-wide registration of all men and women in Canada, was taken in 1940. Figures revealed that nearly 23,000 women could milk, drive a tractor, and handle farm machinery. Over 270,000 women had a business or college training, and 2,285,000 were homemakers. Women acted as registrars in this survey for men and women over 16 years of age. Women play important parts in research work, furnishing aid to civilian population in the British Isles. Canadian women are eagerly preparing themselves for a more effective part in Canada's war effort when the Government shall call them into active service.

In the occupied countries of Europe, women are also doing their share of work. Betty Wasen, a newspaper correspondent, tells of an incident that happened in Czecheslovakia. One day a neighbor stepped into a farmhouse and saw the matron treading a sewing machine with a blanket draped over it.

"Could you sell me a little butter?" asked the neighbor.

"Who has butter to sell?" replied the matron. But she asked her neighbor to sit down and wait until she had finished her sewing. Then she pulled away the blanket to reveal that she was churning butter by an attachment to her sewing machine.

In Poland, also, women are unselfishly giving their best in an effort to assist their hameland. There is a story of a Polish girl who operated a radio station, concealed in an abandoned grave in a cemetery. For weeks her words gave strength to the underground resistance of the Poles to their conquerors until the location of her station was finally detected by the Gestapo. She was trapped during a breadcast but the last words heard by her listeners were "Long Live Poland."

Women didn't have much lof a part in the last. World War. At the time they were fighting for woman suffrage. After woman suffrage had been granted, women became more and more independent. They wanted to lead independent lives without being criticized. They wanted fair property rights. They wanted decent working conditions. During the long fight for suffrage, women learned to organize, to take snubbings and defeats from men. Women wanted to be put to work but no one had any idea how to do it. Finally, with the help of different social organizations and many capable women, committees and organizations were appointed and women began to play an active part in the war.

Today women are playing a large part in the war. They have become educated and trained just as much as men; and actually, in some places, taken men's positions. They are already in key places and they can make themselves indispensable as experts in some phases of the country's economy. We men know this war cannot be won unless they do their part. Jomen have a personal stake in this war, and on their performance depends their future place in industry, and their right to help in the making and sustaining of peace when the war is over.

Ruth Horn . 42

MUSICAL IDENTIFICATIONS OF FACULTY

Mrs. Boyd, Advisor of '42
Mr. Malone
Mr. Wass
Miss Hernden
Mr. Mendelsohn

Mr. Chase
Mrs. Ramer
Miss Edmondson
Miss Anderson
Miss Ready
Miss Schouler
Mr. Wales

Pardon My English

Gay Caballero

The Waltz You Saved For Me

Orchids For Remembrance

Boogie Woogie Bugle Boy From

Company B

Baby-face

Stardust

Gangrane (Tangerine)

Give Me One Hour

When The Organ Played at Twilight

Woman In The Shoe(Size 9½)

Woodpecker Song

(Continued on another page)

UNITED STATES NAVY MODEL AURCEAST PROJECT



Early this year, the Naval Bureau of Aeronautics called for volunteers among the Industrial Arts Departments of the public schools to construct 500,000 900 curate scale models of allied and axis airplanes. Hamilton was among the first schools to volunteer its facilities and taccepted fifty different types of planes. Among them were models of the United States, England, Russia, Germany and Japan.

These planes, if accepted by the Naval Bureau of Aeronautics, are to be used by the Army and Navy to train air and ground personnel in recognition, range estimation and determination of hones of fire." These models are also used in training spotters for ci-

vilian defense. In time of an aerial invasion, the observer would have to recognize all planes and be able to classify them as bomber, attack, or fighter planes.

The public school system was chosen to perform this vital task because they have all the available teachers, students, tools, and materials to fill the orders. In addition, it is felt that students, in making these models, will gain considerable educational knowledge which could not be obtained by any other means. Already, such terms as stabilizers, nacelles, dihedral, airfoil, etc. are in familiar and constant use by the model builders, Each student must comprehend all blueprints and specifications and he must reproduce all templates and jigs. All of these models require extreme accuracy and skill and must fulfill government requirements and inspections. The difficulties encountered in construction must not be underestimated, however, by the simple appearance of the finished plane. Each model is an extreme and difficult undertaking. The average model requires more than forty working hours to construct.

The models are of solid construction and are shaped from soft pine wood, which is easily worked. One inch on the model represents six feet on an actual plane. The wing span on these models varies from five inches to twenty-five inches. Seen through a standard-ring sight at thirty-five feet, the model represents a real plane as seen at a half-mile. The finished models are given several coats of flat black paint. Because these are merely silhouette models, all propellors, insignias, windows etc. are left out.

The plans are supplied by the Mavy Department and all the materials are supplied locally. In Hamilton, all wood, paint, glue, and special materials are supplied by the school shop funds.

Because of the distinct contribution which the students are making to our war effort, seven "aircraftsman ratings" will be awarded, depending on the number of planer constructed by any student. When the last of the present order is completed, the students of Hamilton Righ School will welcome the chance to aid their government by according another order of models. Student particle pation in this project should create a great deal of interest in aviation, possibly fostering a permanent course in our curricu-

Stanley Allen '42 Student Director of Model Aircraft Project

THE PART NURSUS ARE PLANING IN THE WAR

Although nursing has emisted from ancient times as a necessity, as a vocation it is comparatively new. Before it became a profession, the duty of caring for the sick members of a household fell upon the mother. However, some women earned their living by helping to care for their sick neighbors. It has been only for the last eighty years that nursing has been placed in the field of vocations.

Florence Nightingale is credited with establishing the first Institute of Pursing. She was with a staff of 28 women who nursed the wounded in the Crimoan War, and the services rendered by these women decreased the death rate from 42% to 2%. Upon returning to England, money was raised for her to establish a training school; and, in 1860, she opened the first Nurses Training School at St. Themas Hospital in London. Her advice was sought during the Civil War in our United States; at which time Clara Barton carried on the same kind of work, patterned from methods of nursing used by Miss. Nightingale.

Shortly afterwards, schools for nurses were established in America and many nursing homes were added to hospitals and nursing was recognized as a profession. In the United States today, there are more than 1200 nursing schools, and about 300,000 trained nurses. Many types of services are open to them. They work in hospitals, military camps, public schools, first aid stations, sanatoriums, and private homes.

The young woman dressed in the white cap and the freshly starched uniform is taking an active part on the stage of defense. To her there is no such thing as unemployment because her services are in constant demand. The national defense program has introduced a demand for nurses in public work as well as in military service. Nurses are stationed at (1)munition plants, (2)airplane factories, (3)plants where tanks are produced, as well as numerous other factories that are working on defense work.

Nurses are stationed with our armies and navies and have accompanied our troops to Ireland, Iceland, and Islands of the Southwest Pacific. In fact, American nurses have been sent to all countries where our American expeditionary forces have gone. They attend to the wounded, dressing their wounds, giving them comfort, and caring for them when sick. The number of nurses in the United States Army Nurses' Corps is not publically known; but, we are assured that there are well over 10,000. There are hopes of expanding the Army Nurses' Corps at the rate of 1,000 nurses a month or one nurse for every 200 men inducted into the army.

There are two branches of army nurses, the regular corps and the reserve corps. The regular corps serves both in peace and war; whereas, the reserve corps is called upon only in an emergency. All nurses now registering for military duty are enlisting for the duration of the war plus six months.

The general supervision of the Army Nurses' Corps is placed in the hands of the superintendent of the corps, whose duties are prescribed by the surgeon-general. Serving under her, are all the chief nurses, and regular nurses. Their services are afforded the sick and wounded officers, enlisted men, and other patients in the military hospitals. When travelling under orders on transports, they assist under the direction of the transport surgeon. Members of families are not entitled to the services of army nurses; but, in great emergencies, and for the manifest interest of the service, they will care for such patients when they receive an order from the officer in charge of the hospital. Where civilian nurses cannot be obtained, army nurses, who so desire may be granted a special leave to take care of civilian cases but they may not be on such cases more than 60 days. Pay, allowances, and privileges are specified by law; and, while on duty, nurses are not allowed to accept presents from patients, relatives, or friends of patients.

Wherever nurses are needed, there they are placed. A nurse may state where she desires to go, and this request is considered; but, where the need is extremely great, there she goes. On the other hand, a nurse desiring overseas duty is granted the first opportunity that comes after her application is accepted.

A nurse must work hard to accomplish the many duties she has to perform. During a war, she must put in many consecutive hours of hard work. She has to be physically strong and emotionally steady, realizing she has taken a pledge to devote herself to the welfare of those placed in her care. In different war areas, she has to adapt herself to some of the most meager forms of living. In Bataan, for instance, she had a fox hole dug beside her bed that she might find shelter during an air raid. On Wake Island, there

were four nurses taken prisoners with the marines who held out so well 'against there aggressors.

Some nurses are serving in the navy, but in that branch of the service there are very few nurses, as nurses are not used on battleships, destroyers, or any other naval craft, other than hospital ships. Like the Army Nurses' Corps, the Navy Nurses' Corps has a regular staff and a reserve staff. To compare the size of the Army Nurses' Corps and Navy Nurses' Corps, the figures for August, 1941 show there were six hundred seventy six nurses in the navy, and five thousand six hundred ninety five nurses in the army. A nurse may advance in rank both in the Army and the Navy. In the Army the ranks are 2nd Lieutenant, and Colonel. In the Navy--Nurse, Chief; Nurse, Assistant Supervisor, and Supervisor.

The Red Cross nurses are doing their part in this war as they do in all emergencies. They have also traveled with our Army and Navy overseas. Their origin dates back to 1863, where, at a conference at Geneva, the principle of giving protection in a war to the personnel of military hospitals was accepted; and, authorized as a symbol of that protection, the now familiar Red Cross on a white background was established. Their drive in the present world situation is posted under the motto of "Volunteer for Victory." An effort is being made to increase the number of Nurses Aides. Aides are unpaid volunteers, who, after eighty hours of training, are ready for hospital work. They also will serve for the duration of ready for hospital work. the war.

Mary Schofield'42

Sophomore Notes In September the following class officers were elected. President, Robert Greeley; Vice-President, Revere Brooks; Secretary, Barbara Johnson; Treasurer, Robert Perkins. Representatives for Student Council are: Patricia McCarthy, Robert Greeley.

The Hamilton High School held an operetta and the following pupils from the sophomore class took part in it. Patricia McCarthy, Robert Greeley, Revere Brooks; all leading parts. Barbara Marks, Virginia Marks, Majorie Wallace, Elaine Brown, Martha Burton, Eileen Larkin, Barbara Johnson, James Morgan all of the chorus.

The following boys participated in sports. Soccer: Revere Brooks. Basketball: Revere Brooks-first team: Henry Elario, Robert Porkins, William Wallace-second team. Baseball: Revere Brooks.

The following girls participated in sports: Field Hockey: Hope Simpson, Elizabeth Stelline, Geraldino Phippen, Majorie Flynn, and Patricia McCarthy. Substitutes: Martha Burton, and Elaine Brown. Basketball: Marjoric Flynn, and Patricia McCarthy. Baseball: Martha Burton, Geraldine Phippen, Patricia McCarthy, and Virginia Marks.

Another few weeks will be the end of our sophomore year and we are already looking forward to being jolly juniors in September.